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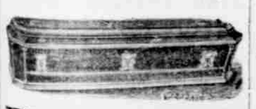

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LOVE'S FOREVER.

"Then must we really part forever!"
Some rashly spoken word had chilled her,
And scornfully she turned away
From the soft speech whose potent sway
Had evening after evening thrilled her.

Responsive to the plaintive plea
That certified his heart's endeavor,
She glanced at him disdainfully,
And, cold as rolls the polar sea,
Her voice pronounced the word "Forever!"

A sob! A moan! With leaden feet
From the veranda he descended,
Trod ruefully the murky street
Praying to find a winding sheet,
And whatsoever with it blended.

"This woe must cease!" he said, then laid
His hand upon a dagger straightway;
A gasp! A shudder! Then the blade
Was pocketed and tracks were made
Back toward the cruel maiden's gateway.

A form rushed out, four arms did lock
As if they never meant to sever,
A simultaneous labial shock,
And twenty minutes by the clock
Had marked the bounds of Love's forever.
—Boston Courier.

COURTSHIP.

A Glimpse Into a Paradise Where All Is Sunshine and Love.

The Diffident Lover, the Confident Lover, the Sudden Lover and the Lover Who Always Does the Right Thing at the Right Time.

When Tom, Dick or Harry sets out to court his Angelina is it "of malice prepense and aforethought," or does it all occur on the spur of the moment?

It has been a much discussed question, and one to be diversely answered as long as there are "many men of many minds." Each girl believes she knows just when she made the first impression; but the truth is very often the man himself cannot tell when the seed was planted nor how it germinated, and is surprised to find that a full-blown flower is abloom in his heart, sweetening and brightening the whole world for him.

There is certainly no royal road to success in love. It is as impossible to lay down exact rules of procedure in courtship as it would be to apply mathematics in calculating the probable course of a butterfly's flight. Even as the wind "bloweth where it listeth," so the lover's emotions vary and change—often against his will and better reason. The man who is very sure and calm in his courtship, who has no anxiety and is not sometimes assailed by doubt and wretchedness, is, obviously, not very deeply in love. Certainty and quietude may be the aftermath following marriage, but they are surely foreign to that anxious yet too brief season which precedes the period of bridesmaids, minister, congratulations and a wedding tour.

There are men who, finding themselves interested, plunge into a courtship as a diver takes his leap into the waves. He comes up breathless; but the very force of his first effort has carried him far on to success. He loses in delicacy, but succeeds by the very oddity of his way, or perhaps, because it is the unexpected that happens. To this type belonged the stranger who, traveling west with a slender grad uate from Boston on her way to take charge of a school, proposed at the end of the trip that she should teach him how best to live his life, rather than the children how to spell. His straightforward assurance had its charm, and she exchanged her pupils for a husband at the end of the first scholastic term.

Others approach the point of proposal as a sensitive patient would take a prescribed sea bath when the north wind has chilled the waves. They advance to the very edge, but as the billow rolls up to their feet, they, afraid of the shock, draw back—only to again advance as the water recedes, and, once more, retreat precipitately as the breaker returns. So with the diffident lover. Who so brave as he when away from his fair? Who so determined to his fate? But as the moment approaches when he must "put it to the touch and win or lose it all," his courage ebbs away, and he thinks: "I'll wait a little while and make more sure." Lucky for the man if he can at last find such help as Dorothy gave her lover, who for ten long years tried weekly to propose, but always became frightened and turned the question into something else. At length in sheer desperation, she answered:

"No, I woan't be havin' the loan o' yo' nag; but for the Law' sake, Obadiah, if yer want to marry me, WHY doan't yer say so?"

Then comes the man who, as gracefully as the strong swimmer parts the waters, progresses through the intricacies of courtship, and arrives at the desired haven of acceptance safely and surely. He is *comme il faut* in every particular; he does the right thing always, and invariably in the right place. His attentions to every member of the family, from grandmother to baby sister, are just what they should be. His intentions are perfectly plain—and so are those of his lady love and of all her kin. He, she and they know that he will ask, she accept, and they expect; but it is proper that a certain semblance of the-young-man-in-love and the-young-girl-innocent should be maintained; so Angelo does all that is requisite and at last proposes with just the right amount of ardor and uncertainty in his voice and words. Seraphina behaves to perfection—blushes, hesitates and is coy, as is incumbent upon so fair and modest a maiden—but, finally, sweetly consents, "if mamma and papa will approve." These self-sacrificing parents, having long ago determined what a good thing the match will be, magnanimously give their permission, and all "goes merry as a marriage bell."

From these three kinds of courtship there are many variations—all of them pleasanter, perhaps, than the examples given—for Tom, Dick or Harry, honest fellows despite types and rules, following out their own theories, and believing that each one knows more about his own particular Angelina than any other man has ever known about any other girl. He tells himself he is not silly enough to be frightened or bashful or awkward; he is well aware of just what he is going to say and where and when he shall say it. He thinks, too, that he can be pretty certain of her answer (or he would not be so foolish as to ask), though, if she should make some few objections, he hopes and believes he knows just how to combat them successfully. So he lays out his plans while Angelina sleeps peacefully, dreaming, most probably, of him; and he retires to rest in a state of supreme self-satisfaction—and is likely to have visions of some other and hitherto forgotten girl.

The courtship begins and prospers somewhat slowly, as courtships will when carried on beneath alien eyes; but one day he calls and asks her to walk. Happily they are suburban and natural, so Angelina assents; she is lovely and light-headed, Tom gallant and gay. He knows of a path in a romantic piece of woods, a lovely bit of forest with fallen trees and broken ridges and a purling, winding brook—a little oasis of nature left in the desert of advancing civilization for just such happy pairs as this. They talk of the last dance they attended in the winter; he tries sentiment, but she insists on recalling the incidents of that evening in a very different way: "How very pleasant Dick Darcy was, and what a delightful dancer! his step quite suits mine"—which was not what Tom planned at all.

How can he make a point while hearing his rival praised?

In the midst of her chatter about the delights of the past season, she steps on a root running zigzag across the path, and hurts her foot. Instantly our swain is all sympathy and pity. Will she not show him where it was hurt? No, of course not; she could not do that, and, besides, how would it help the matter? Then he sighs and wishes it was her rounded chin or pretty hands, that he could make them well by an old recipe his mother had when he was a little child. She, never thinking, asks what it is, and when he says: "A kiss," she exclaims: "Oh!" and trips on ahead of him, blushing furiously, but feeling pretty happy after all.

This episode was not in Tom's plan, but he thinks it a good one and believes he has scored a point.

They come to a fallen tree; this Tom had remembered, and given it a prominent place in his proposed campaign. He would hold her hands and help her over and—but the girl vaults lightly across unassisted, and Tom says something rather bad under his breath as he thinks that there was a fine chance lost.

They walk along in the cool green shade until the brook is reached; then he gallantly puts his foot into the shallow water and tells Angelina to step on it and so pass dry shod. But she spies a piece of rock and makes a stepping stone of that, declaring that she could not think of crushing his foot beneath her weight. Tom looks at the slender figure and springy step and laughs at the idea of her hurting him, but groans inwardly as he thinks of this being another planned episode gone astray. The only results are a wet shoe and the bottom of his new trousers badly dabbled.

Angelina is sparkling as the sunshine, as enticing as beauty, good health and warm heart can make her; but Tom's courtship does not progress. She is a very will-o'-the-wisp along conversational paths; as he seems nearing the desired point, she is off and away on some other line of thought. He follows and tries to take the lead, but with the perversity of her youth and sex, she avoids the very thing she most would have, and will not allow him to say one word even verging on sentiment. At length Tom lapses into monosyllabic replies, and looks as he feels—very downcast and a little gloomy. She watches him furtively, and begins to take a less heartless tone. He is quick to see the change, so maintains his despondent manner, letting it gradually harden into austerity. As he becomes severe, she softens, until, declaring she is tired out, she throws herself on a green knoll, spreads out her pretty draperies and prepares herself to be propitiated, coaxed and courted.

Tom feels instantly that his chance has come, and, honest gentleman that he is, shows his joy in his face. He throws himself down quite near to her and falls to praising her dress, her hat, the fit of her gloves, the dainty chain around her slender throat. It is only the beginning, and soon love makes him eloquent, though his heart is beating furiously and he has forgotten every speech which he had prepared. No matter; her heart beats as fast as his and every throb pleads for him as he speaks—until at last he draws her toward him, lifts the drooping head, takes one long glance into the soft brown eyes and lets his lips touch hers in the first kiss of love. His veins throb, and, forgetting himself for an instant, he holds her so close and tight that she is frightened and begins to cry. Then he feels as if he were a criminal and pets and soothes her into quiet.

They sit there long, hand in hand, saying little, only feeling that the supreme good has come to them and that life is very beautiful.

So it is that some men court and to some women is granted the boon of an exquisite association of blue skies, green woods, mossy knolls and running water with their hearts' bright history. To all such the face of nature is forever beatified, for it is hallowed by the sweetest recollections that belong to the glory of youth, beauty and love.

Some time ago the question was asked of many writers: "What is the happiest time of a woman's life?" Perhaps if they had answered truthfully they would have said: "The days of courtship, when I was wooed by the man I loved the very best." For, though dearer and deeper joys may come, there is nothing so beautiful, so joyous and natural as "Love's young dream."
—Lee C. Hardy, in Once a Week.

SUMMER SOCIETY NOTES.

THERE are families living in Bar Harbor cottages who spend $25,000 in a season.

WATERMELON parties are in season in Texas. They include a moonlight ride to some plantation, unlimited watermelon and a dance.

IT is said that the five leading hotels of Saratoga take in an aggregate of $2,000,000 a month during the busy season.

BENEATH a footbridge that is a favorite meeting place for South Bethlehem (Pa.) lovers, a swarm of yellow jackets have built their nest, and between Cupid's darts and theirs the young lovers are said to have a most interesting time.

ONE way the summer girls at Bar Harbor have of scraping acquaintance with the young men is through sham mishaps while out riding. The young men are not deceived, and even the intelligent saddle horses are beginning to understand the game.

THAT CITY BOARDER.

Why the Mardons Are Glad They Took Her for the Summer.

It would be hard to find a prettier, more cozy home in the whole county than the Mardon cottage on this bright summer morning. The swaying branches of the gnarled old apple tree, beside the open kitchen door, held full many a feathered warbler, whose music, fresh and sweet, seemed calling all to rejoice.

But the mistress of the little home heeded not the invitation. These summer mornings were very trying to her, in more ways than one. The kitchen, although picturesque to the beholder, was decidedly warm and uncomfortable; there was an ironing and some baking to attend to, besides dinner to prepare for the hungry harvesters.

"Only one pair of hands to attend to all this; no wonder I feel tired. Plenty of men in the field, but no girl to help in the house. If I were a girl again, I believe—"

A loud shriek from baby interrupted her soliloquy, and he by shaking her way to the sitting-room, a sad trial of her patience awaited her. The little boy, on awakening had, grasped the tablecloth in order to gain his somewhat unsteady feet, and frightened by the havoc he had made, screamed lustily.

"Oh dear! almost time to begin preparing dinner; will this child never stop crying?"

At last, after many efforts on the mother's part, Freddie ceased fretting, and establishing his baby self on the floor with a basket of playthings, Mrs. Mardon started for the kitchen and was soon busily engaged in the prosaic work of preparing vegetables.

"Milly, I have a letter from Mr. Colburn; he wishes to send his daughter here for a few months. He will pay well for her board and we need the money. I want to begin laying away something to buy a farm for Steve; he would be a good deal steadier if he had something of the kind to look forward to, I think."

A look of impatience, blending into sorrow, came into the wife's face. To her the prospect of a boarder was anything but pleasant, and at the mention of Steve her heart was filled with a sharp pang, the keen sorrow which a mother feels as she realizes that the hopes which have for years sustained her, that of her son taking an honored and useful place in the world, are to be dashed to the ground.

"Well, I had better write and tell her to come. Her father says she didn't want to go to the seaside with the rest of the family. She is pretty particular, and you better fix up the spare chamber, I guess."

"I will do the best I can, but there is so much work to do now it seems impossible for me to do more. But I suppose we must take her to board."

"Why, of course, Milly; really money isn't so plentiful that we can afford to miss the chance of making a little extra when we can."

He was soon on his way to the field. Alone with her thoughts, Mrs. Mardon indulged in some bitter reflections. The prospect of a fastidious young lady boarder was anything but pleasant to the weary, overworked wife and mother.

"Frank is so anxious to make money he thinks of nothing else. If he had been different, more lenient with Steve's boyish pranks, it would have been better. Perhaps if I had spent more time talking with him and encouraging him he would have been steadier; but I've always been too tired to take the time when my work was done, and now the children seem growing away from me. Meta is determined to keep up an intimacy with the Downings, and Tom Downing is not the man I should want her to marry. I am sorry she went to learn a trade, for her work takes her around too much, and I need her help at home."

Light footsteps were now heard and the subject of the mother's reflections entered, a fair-haired, laughing girl of eighteen years.

"Dear! how warm this kitchen is. Do hurry with the dinner, mother. Father is coming with the men from the field and I've got to get back as soon as I can."

"Dinner is ready, daughter. Can't you help me a little?"

"I have got to sew a ruffle in my dress. Where is Lizzie? I should think she might help; she has nothing to do but go to school, while I am at work all the time."

"Lizzie hasn't come from school yet. I think I can get along now very well," and the foolishly indulgent mother hurriedly dished the food as the men entered the kitchen.

Naturally selfish and indolent, Meta shirked all the household tasks possible. She was not utterly heartless, but so accustomed was she to seeing her mother at work, that it seemed quite the proper thing to have her assume all the work and responsibility. It was seldom that Mrs. Mardon required any service of her daughters, and when this was the case, important duties usually demanded their attention elsewhere. To be sure she had entered a feeble protest when Meta wished to learn the dressmaker's trade; told her she needed her help at home, but in the end the girl carried her point. It was natural she should want to earn money to buy the pretty dresses, the thousand and one trifles in which a young girl delights, so the mother reasoned.

The guest chamber was in readiness for the expected occupant by the next evening, and was as inviting as cleanliness and simple, dainty furnishing could make it.

Meta was to go to the station for the guest, an errand which she performed with alacrity.

It was twilight when Desiree Colburn reached the farmhouse and, as she went directly to her room, the family saw little of the stylish young lady whom each confidently expected.

"She has a beautiful traveling dress and brought two trunks with her," Meta announced when they were alone.

"Humph! a stuck-up city girl likely, who thinks country people are nobody." Steve retorted, as he started on his regular evening walk to the one store the place afforded. With a sigh his mother looked after him.

The next morning Mrs. Marden, busy as usual in the kitchen, was startled by the appearance of the boarder.

"I intended to get up to breakfast, but overslept. I am not used to early morning hours. If you don't mind, I'll take a bowl of bread and milk. No, nothing else."

In a few minutes Miss Desiree was cozily established on the back porch, the baby by her side. Very fresh and pretty she looked in her morning gown, her fluffy bangs blown and ruffled by the soft breeze, her eyes aglow, and a faint color in her fair cheeks.

"I have finished my breakfast now, and with your permission I will take baby with me for a walk in the orchard."

The permission was readily given, Mrs. Mardon wondering meanwhile if this was merely a freak or a desire to relieve her from the child's care.

In a week Desiree Colburn had made friends with all the members of the household. Simple and unaffected in manner, her sunny disposition made a welcome addition to the family.

"Mrs. Mardon, you must grant me one favor to-day," she said, appearing in the kitchen one sultry morning, the second week of her arrival.

"What is it?" with a faint attempt to smile. The headache, which since dawn had racked the housekeeper's throbbing temples, seemed to grow more painful each hour.

"Please go into the sitting-room and lie down on the sofa. I have darkened it and put plenty of pillows where you can rest until your headache is over."

"Oh, but I can't think of such a thing. The work is to be done, the dinner to get. It would never do."

"I will get dinner and do what is to be done. It will be a pleasant change for me."

"You get dinner?" with an incredulous glance at the white, jeweled fingers.

"Yes; I assure you that I am an excellent cook. I really am determined to have my own way in this matter, so you might as well make up your mind to rest for a short time."

So with many misgiving Mrs. Mardon went to the sitting-room and Desiree tripped lightly around the room, on household tasks intent.

But the dinner was well cooked, and, refreshed by her much-needed rest, Mrs. Mardon sat in the low rocker by the kitchen door, her hands occupied with mending, when Meta came home with the announcement:

"There is to be a picnic at Long Grove. Where is Miss Colburn?"

"Out in the orchard, I think. She was kind enough to get dinner to-day, because I had a headache. She is a dear, thoughtful girl."

"Why, how strange! I never dreamed that she knew how to do anything of the kind."

Meta made her way to the orchard and announced the picnic.

"Yes, it will be very nice; we shall all enjoy it, I imagine. It will be a fine change for your mother; she looks as if she needed recreation."

"Mother? Why she never goes to picnics!" And Meta looked her astonishment.

"Why not?" with a smile.

"Well, she doesn't care to go—that is—I don't think she would care to go, she is always so busy, you know," said Meta, with some confusion.

"I know she is busy, but we can all help her more than we have done. Many hands make light work, you know, and I am sure she will enjoy going."

"But mother is so set in her ideas. There will be a number of people there, and she never wants me to go with anybody, she is so strict."

"My good times are always shared with my mother; I should not enjoy them unless they were."

If Meta admired anyone it certainly was Desiree Colburn, and it was with a glad heart that Mrs. Mardon listened to her daughter's urgent invitation; from whence it was inspired she knew.

In the busy days which followed Meta and Lizzie were brought to see their selfishness toward the patient mother, and this was accomplished so quietly by the example and well-chosen words of the guest that they hardly knew how they came to a realization of their errors.

The picnic passed pleasantly. Miss Colburn joined in the different games, and it was a tired but happy group who took their way homeward.

"Well, did you enjoy the picnic?" was the question Desiree asked, when she was alone with Meta.

"I never had so good a time in my life."

"Then your pleasure was not marred by your mother's presence?"

"Oh, Miss Colburn, I suppose you think I am the most selfish girl in the world. I feel ashamed when I think how I treated mother."

"Not so very selfish but a little thoughtless, perhaps. Time yet to make amends, Meta."

The summer passed all too soon. Little by little Steve's attention was attracted by what was going on during the home evenings. The evenings at the store were given up, to his mother's delight. A literary society was formed and the young man became a member. A fresh impetus was given to reading and study among the young people, and when, years after, Desiree Colburn heard Steve Mardon, then a successful lawyer, declare that he owed his success in life to her encouragement and efforts during the summer spent at the farm, she felt indeed that her reward was great.

"And to think I felt so sorry that I was going to have a summer boarder," Mrs. Mardon often said. "Owing to her the girls have developed into noble women. Steve has made a man of himself, and my load has been lightened. Truly, in my home I have 'entertained an angel unaware.'"—Mary C. Parsons, in Home.

Cut Flowers by Mail.

Cut flowers are constantly sent through the mails, but seldom in such a fashion as to preserve their bloom and freshness. To effect this, pack in a light wooden box, not using cardboard; line the box with wadding or cotton-batting, laying over this a sheet of tissue paper; then lay the flowers, not on top of each other, but in rows side by side, the blossoms of each row on the stems of their neighbors; pack closely, otherwise the flowers will be displaced and injured in the journey. Before packing they should stand in water several hours in order to absorb moisture enough to keep them from withering. It is not well to sprinkle them too heavily after they are in the box, for without air this is likely to produce mildew.—Hartford Courant.

BUT THAT WAS LONG AGO.

One day, 'twas long ago,
I met a maiden, fair to see,
A maiden fair and dear to me:
But that was long ago.

She was so fair, I know;
How fair she was I cannot say,
But fairer than a morn of May;
But that was long ago.

And we did vow, I know,
That some day we would wed,
Following where may Cupid led;
But that was long ago.

The years went slowly by;
I know not where they went,
Into what other forms were blent—
Perhaps into a sigh!

And then we met, I know;
But all the hopes of youth had flea,
And all the love of youth was dead:
But that was long ago.

And not a word, I vow,
Of all the past by us was said—
We each some other one had wed—
But that was long ago.
—T. Thomas Fortune, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

ON A MERRY-GO-ROUND.

It Started in a Whirl and Ended in a Wedding.

"There is no use of talking, Beulah," Amy Anstruther said, as she buttoned up her ulster. "Anything like a matrimonial negotiation is so distasteful to me that I would not marry the king of Siam to please anybody."

"The king of Siam—well, no!" said Beulah, smiling. "But Robert Craig is not a Mongolian, my dear. He is rich and good looking and clever as can be."

"Bah!" said Amy, as she knotted her veil above the fluffy coil of blonde hair. "I almost hate him already."

"That is what he said about you!" Beulah observed, coolly.

"Then he has some sense," Amy replied. "Come, Beulah, let us alone! There is no use of trying to strike an Anstruther-Craig alliance just for the sake of raking up the family arms. What do we Americans care for the duke of Anstruther and the earl of Craig? My grandfather kept a shop, you know, and Henry Craig was a wholesale shoe manufacturer. You might as well let us go on being common. There! I'm all ready. Where's Dicky?"

An infant warwhoop in the hall was her reply.

With the small author of that yell she went to the merry-go-round pavilion, but the ring of dying animals had just started, and Amy and Dicky sat down to wait. Near them was a little girl, a perfect fairy, in white, with long, floating hair and pleading eyes.

"Please, Uncle Bert, won't you let me go?" she coaxed a gentleman beside her. "I won't get hurt. See! There's Nellie Graham riding a camel all alone. Please let me go!"

"Charlotte, you mustn't ask me, dear. Your mother told me to take care of you, and I don't know what she thinks of merry-go-rounds. I couldn't think of letting you go alone."

The child was silent; but Amy saw great tears rolling down her cheeks, and said, very quickly: "If you don't mind, your little girl can go with our Dicky. Dicky, you'll take care of her, won't you, dear? Dicky's an old merry-go-rounder."

"Oh!" cried Charlotte. "May I, Uncle Bert?"

"Do you think it is all right?" the gentleman inquired, looking at Amy.

"Oh, yes; it is perfectly safe. Let her go. She will enjoy it."

The gong rung, and Dicky held out his hands. "The Little Fisher-maiden" was ground out gayly from the organ, and Charlotte mounted the camel.

Amy found her companion delightful. It was five o'clock when the children came back, with their tickets all gone.

"Come back to-morrow," said Dicky, hospitably. "We come here every afternoon, don't we, Aunt Amy?"

Amy blushed.

"I am certainly very much obliged to you, Master Dick," said the gentleman, warmly.

Amy bowed rather nervously and hurried away.

The merry-go-round grew more and more attractive. Dicky spent a child's fortune on it, and Charlotte rode every animal in the caravan. Amy and "Uncle Bert," in the meanwhile, talked and—took care of the children.

"Suppose we try it this time?" he said, one afternoon, weeks later, when the children mounted their wooden steeds.

"Would you like to?" Amy said, smiling. "Do you prefer an ostrich or a lion?"

"Oh, I shall stand up, thank you!" he replied. "How shall you ride?"

"In a sleigh, if you please. I am not so rash as to mount one of those fiery animals."

The bell struck and the organ began to grind out "Rock-a-by, Baby."

Amy laughed in spite of herself. What would Beulah say if she knew?

Round and round they went.

"How do you like it?" Amy asked.

He shook his head.

"I feel like a singing top," he said, dubiously.

"Better sit down," she said, but he not move.

Once more they spun round.

Amy's escort uttered a low exclamation and staggered against the feet of the horse.

"I am horribly giddy," he said, faintly.

"Take care!" she cried, reaching out her hand. "This way!"

He took a step toward her. His face was deadly pale.

"Good heavens!" he cried. "How horrible this is!"

The next moment there was a cry from the spectators in the pavilion. He had fallen at the feet of the horse and the flying wheel flung him off with terrible force upon the floor.

There was wild excitement in a moment.

Amy felt herself getting deathly sick when she saw him lying there motionless.

The organ stopped. Everybody rushed to the scene of the disaster.

"He is badly hurt, I'm afraid," Amy heard some one say. "Who is he? Where does he live?"

"He is my Uncle Bert," said little Charlotte, bursting into tears. "We live a long way from here, down at Ventnor."

"Take him to a hotel," some one suggested.

"This gentleman is a friend of mine," said Amy, with a sudden resolution. "Will some one call a carriage from the branch? I will take him to my sister's house."

The poor fellow never spoke or moved till long after he had been undressed and put to bed in Mrs. Stuyvesant's spare bedroom.

Beulah was out when Amy arrived. When she heard what had happened she simply said:

"Well, upon my word, Amy! That is like you. Who is he?"

"—I really don't know," Amy replied, with a vivid blush; "but I am sure he is a gentleman."

Beulah stared and went up to look at the poor man who was lying on the bed with concussion of the brain. The doctor was with him, and a nurse whom Amy had got somewhere.

Beulah looked at the pale face, with its regular features and close-cut, curly brown hair, and she uttered an exclamation of surprise.

Amy was coming upstairs. She slipped out to meet her and caught her by the shoulders.

"See here!" she cried, whirling her around. "Do you know who that is you have got in there? It is Robert Craig."

"Beulah Stuyvesant!"

"I am telling you the truth. That is his little niece downstairs. I thought I had seen the child before."

Amy turned red and pale again.

"We must send word to his sister," she said, demurely. "Beulah,—I hope you will be very careful what you say about Mr. Craig."

Beulah smothered a laugh, at which Amy frowned sternly, and went into the room with a bowl of ice which she was carrying.

Robert Craig was exceedingly ill. He recovered slowly, though Amy nursed him, and it was something to make a man better to see her flitting softly about the room in her pretty blue chambery morning gown, with its frills of snowy embroidery.

"Miss Amy," he said, one morning, when she brought in a pretty blue and white Sarcony bowl, "you have never told me your last name."

"It is Anstruther," she said with a sly little smile.

"Good heavens!" he cried. "What a fool I have been!"

"There! there!" she said. "You are spilling your broth."

"Do you know," he went on, "I once refused to be introduced to you? My aunt, Mrs. Stewart Stuyvesant—"

"Yes, I know!"

"She wanted me to marry you."

"How absurd—wasn't it?"

"Do you think so?" he said anxiously. "I don't."

Amy blushed furiously.

"You are to be quiet, you know," she said.

"I won't be quiet.—I can't. I lie here every day, looking at you with a longing that is eating my heart out. I want to know what you are going to do with me when you get me well?"

"Take you on the merry-go-round," said Amy, flippantly.

"Never!" he said, pushing away his broth. "Are you going to marry me? Because, if you aren't I may as well lie down and die now when it will be easy for me."

"You are not going to die now," she said, softly. He reached for her hand and drew her down.

"I love you," he whispered, looking full into her fair face. "Will you marry me, Amy?"

Her answer must have pleased him for his face shone radiantly, and when Charlotte came in a little later with a bouquet for Uncle Bert, he said, proudly:

"See here, Puss! Come and kiss your new auntie."—Saturday Night.

A NOVEL THINKING-BOX.

The Theater as a Place to Lay Plans for Business Schemes.

A certain active business man has discovered a new use for the theater. He is an inveterate theater-goer and a well-known first-nighter at both dramatic and operatic events, says the New York Recorder. It has always surprised his friends, however, to discover that he knows comparatively little about theatrical matters, despite his generous patronage of the drama. He explained this to a questioning friend the other night: "I never go to the theater," he said, "to hear the play or the opera. I simply go there to think over my business. There is something in the performance, of whatsoever character they may be, that enables me to distract my mind completely from all my surroundings. No one can break in upon me as they can do if I am at home, and I can sit and give myself over completely to the consideration of business while the performance is going on. I tell you," he added enthusiastically, "I have thought out some of my best business schemes while sitting in the glare of the footlights. I owe a great deal of my fortune to the advantages of the theater."

HINTS FOR THE KITCHEN.

NEVER put salt on a steak until after it is cooked.

THE lid of a saucepan should never be raised over a smoky fire.

BEFORE broiling fish rub the gridiron with a piece of fat to prevent its sticking.

THE earthy taste often found in fresh water fish can be removed by soaking in salt and water.

FRIED fish is very good turned in salted flour, or salted egg and bread crumbs, and then put into boiling-hot fat to get brown.

ALL sorts of vessels and utensils may be purified from long retained smells of any kind by rinsing them out well with charcoal powdered after they have been scoured with sandsoap.

COSTLY PAPERS AND RELICS.

GEORGE SCHWERCH, a merchant of Richmond, Mo., owns the table upon which the Book of Mormon was written. He values it at $5,000.

PROF. R. L. PERKINS, of Boston, has a copy of Horace that is more than three hundred years old. It was printed in 1576, and has an index to every word.

LORD ASHBURNHAM'S famous "Textus of the Gospels" is valued at $50,000 and is on view at the Bookbinder's exposition in London with the Mazarine Bible and Mary Tudor prayer book.

THE first check which the Longmans handed over to Macaulay on account of copyright for the "History of England" was for £20,000. The check is preserved as a curiosity among the archives of the Longmans firm.

WHAT IS SAPOLIO?

It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except in the laundry. To use it is to value it...

What will SAPOLIO do? Why it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - OCTOBER 30, 1891.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Auditor General.
ROBERT E. WRIGHT, of Lehigh.

For State Treasurer,
A. L. TILDEN, of Erie.

For Constitutional Convention—Delegates at Large.
Charles R. Buckalew, Columbia.
Chauncy F. Black, York.
George M. Dallas, Philadelphia.
George A. Jenks, Jefferson.
Samuel G. Thompson, Philadelphia.
David W. Sellers, Philadelphia.
Henry W. Scott, Northampton.
Robert E. Monaghan, Chester.
William S. McLean, Luzerne.
Frank M. Vandling, Lackawanna.
John Latta, Westmoreland.
Rodger Sherman, Crawford.
William Weihe, Allegheny.
T. C. Lazear, Allegheny.
Samuel B. Griffith, Mercer.
Grant Weidman, Philadelphia.
George W. Zeigler, Bucks.
R. M. Root, Montgomery.

Democratic County Ticket.

For President Judge,
JOHN P. LINTON, of Johnstown.

For Delegates to Constitutional Convention.
JOSEPH M'DONALD, of Ebensburg.
AUGUSTUS V. DIVELY, of Altoona.

For Sheriff,
JOSEPH A. GRAY, of Carrolltown.

For Poor Director,
JOHN F. LONG, of Ebensburg.

For Jury Commissioner,
E. J. BLOUGH, of Johnstown.

A FULL vote means 1000 Democratic majority. Get the whole vote out.

SECRETARY BLAINE is back at his post in Washington, in apparent good health and Harrison's followers will again be uneasy for fear the presidential bee will be buzzing in his bonnet.

DEMOCRATS beware of spurious tickets. The Republicans in this county have conducted this campaign on the "fake" plan and they will be using all sorts of "fakes" up until the last moment.

IF everything was straight about the State Treasurer's office why is the cashier Livsey, away. The Senate may whitewash the principal but they cannot get the cashier within the limits of the state to testify.

NEVER were the finances of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania so rotten as to-day; never were the people so loud in their demand for an Auditor General and a State Treasurer who will get at the truth and let no guilty man escape.

IT was bad enough to rob the state, but it was a good deal worse to steal $420,000,00 of the monies the state had set aside for the educatiou of her children in the common schools. That fund at least should have been held sacred.

IN the country districts teams should be provided to get the aged and infirm to the polls. Those having teams should give one day's work for the good of the country in getting out the vote. A man with a team is worth a dozen talking politics.

WHAT a fine set of triplets are the names on the draft, a fac-simile of which is published on this page. Honest John Bardsley in the penitentiary, G. W. Marsh fled to escape and M. S. Quay. The g. o. p. has a fine category of patriotic statesmen.

LAST week President Harrison received as a gift, a cask of Scotch whiskey from Andrew Carnegie, who is at present at Cluny Castle, Scotland. It will take several "jiggers" of the stuff to brace Benjamin up after hearing the news from the elections next week.

THE Senate is still in session and there is no probability of its doing anything until after the election when it will make a report whitewashing Boyer and McCamant. Should they do anything else Boyer and McCamant would kick and there would be no telling who would land in the "soup." There is nothing like "protection" to Republican rascality.

THE Republicans in the north of the county are asking Democrats to vote for Judge Barker, as a compliment and are even offering to trade votes on Sheriff for votes on Judge. Let Remocrats beware of all trades and vote the straight ticket. It is an old dodge of the Republicans in this county to have a candidate on their ticket for trading purposes.

THE New York Court of Appeals on Wednesday, at Albany, rendered a decision affirming the judgment of the lower court, which invalidates the will of the late Samuel J. Tilden. Mr. Tilden was one of the best lawers in the United States but he was not able to make a will that would stand the pickings of a lot of lawyers when there was millions in it.

THE prevailing impression among the people seems to be that the Constitutional convention, if held, would be a costly affair while its capacity for doing good would be extremely doubtful. The present constitution is good enough if our legislatures would pass laws to compel its observance, but as long as Boss Quay rules the roost there is not much likelihood of their doing so.

IN the Bedford—Somerset Judicial District the Republican conferees have, up to this time, failed to agree on a candidate for judge, the Bedford county delegates voting for Senator Longenecker, while the Somerset conferees remain steadfast to their candidate, Francis J. Koozier. It looks very much as if the Democratic candidate, John M. Reynolds, of Bedford, would be elected.

WHEN the Governor, says the Philadelphia *Herald*' issued his proclamation calling an extra session of the Senate to investigate the charges against the State Treasurer and the Auditor General the Republican papers at once proclaimed it an effort to make policical capital. A strong and united effort was made to deery the extra session (as uncalled for and to arrange for a policy of obstruction. But when it was found that public sentiment was strongly with the Governor the policy of obstruction was abandoned, and for it was substituted a united effort to make it appear that the charges preferred by the Governor had not been substantiated.

The case against State Treasurer Boyer has been closed. All the evidence is in, and despite the Republican efforts to belittle it, the testimony has disclosed that Mr. Boyer's recklessness and desire to favor Bardsley in direct violation of the laws is responsible for the loss of $420,000. It has also been disclosed that the law which compels County Treasurers to make quarterly returns is not enforced, and that Livsey and not Boyer was the practical boss of the State Treasury.

The Governor did not charge Mr. Boyer with personal dishonesty. All the charges advanced have been substantiated by Mr. Boyer's own testimony. The latter has admitted that he knowingly and purposly violated the law. Even his warmest supporters will not dare to claim that he has not been indifferent and careless. Instead of trying to live up to the law he has shown a studied effort to disregard it. All that the Governor has advanced against the State Treasurer he has confessed to. This alone justifies the extra session, and although both the State Treasurer and the Auditor General may be whitewashed by a Republican Senate, the people will heartily support the Governor in his effort to break up the reckless and pernicious system which has so long prevailed in both departments.

MR. TILDEN, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, believes in investing the state's money in bonds that would pay interest to the state, while Mr. Morrison, the Republican candidate, believes in loaning it out to irresponsible banks that pay no interest to the state but to the Treasury Ring. That is how the state's money is being used in certain banks to make money for a lot of prominent Republican leaders. If you like Republican methods vote for Morrison for Treasurer. The people of this outraged commonwealth should as one man march to the polls and deposit their ballots for honest candidates, such as Wright and Tilden, so that thievery and corruption around the State Treasury, and the sources of supply, be stamped out.

THE voters of this state should cut this out and post it in a conspicuous place. It is from the Philadelphia *Ledger*, that old conservative Republican journal:

It is indispensably necessary that the "spoils" system should be struck by a crushing defeat in Pennsylvania. It is for the voters of the state now to judge—now that the issue is joined as to the deliverance in the resolutions of both conventions—which party and which nominees are most likely to strike the blow that will defeat and stamp out the system. Is it the organization that shows a disposition to confuse and belittle the vital issues in the state canvass—or is it that opposing party which goes at the important work in the clearest, most direct, earnest and energettic way?

SOME people pity while others despise the misfortunes of the poor dupe who, with an overwhelming confidence in his own smartness undertakes to outwit a three card monte man at his own game. His credulity however, can only be equaled by the landlord, who at an election for judge marches to the polls and votes for a Prohibition candidate, with the idea that he is making fair weather for himself in the future. When Prohibition gets license by the throat there will be no exceptions, it will be "die dog or eat the hatchet" with all of them.

A CIRCULAR purporting to come from the headquarters of the Dealers' Protective Association, but really from the Republican State committee, has been sent to merchants throughout the State. It calls on them to support the Republican candidates because they represent the party that favors the repeal of the mercantile tax laws. The fact of the matter is Governor Pattison in two messages to the Republican legislature of 1885 and 1887 declared for the repeal of these laws, but his suggestions were entirely ignored.

NEXT Tuesday elections will be held in eleven states, the most interesting ones being in Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York, Iowa and Massachusetts. With the exception of New York, they are all Republican states but such is the decay in the Republican party that it requires a Herculean effort this year to hold its own. The loss of any of these states will be a severe set-back on the Republicans in entering the canvas for 1892 and will correspondingly increase Democratic hopes.

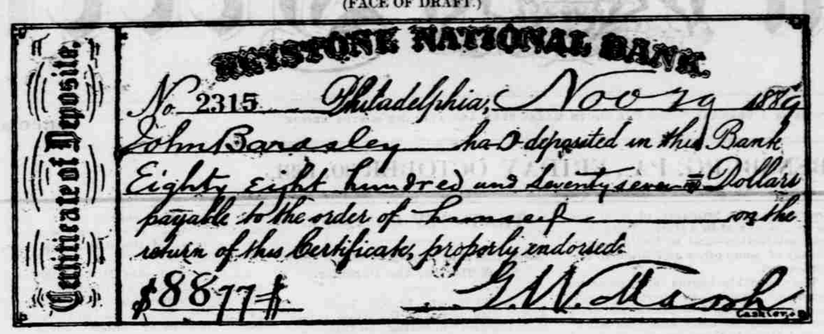
THERE is no doubt about the money being stolen from the state treasury, but Boyer and McCamant expect to get off from their responsibility on the plea of "custom," to disobey the law, that their predecessors had done the same thing. When it becomes a "custom" to hold public officers to a strict accountability and a "custom" to give faithless officials a term in the penitentiary it will be all the better for the people.

LAST week $23,000 was raised by the tariff protected manufacturers of Pittsburg to help elect McKinley, in Ohio. Nothing but money can save McKinley, the apostle of protection, and the leaders of the g. o. p. are frying all the fat out of the manufacturers that they can.

AND QUAY, TOO, WAS "IN" IT."

Fac-simile of a Due Bill found among the papers of the broken Keystone National Bank, and now in the possession of Robert M. Yardley, Receiver.

(FACE OF DRAFT.)



When JOHN BARDSLEY went to JAIL he had collected the following moneys for the COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, which he had not paid over:

Personal property tax, (1890)	$ 622,013.11
Personal property tax, (1891)	289,232.96
License tax, (1890)	367,604.18
License tax, (1891)	1,497.54
Municipal loans tax, (1890)	86,030.80
Total	$1,366,378.50

About $1,000,000.00 of this had been in his hand since August 1st, 1890, and the AUDITOR GENERAL and STATE TREASURER had taken no legal steps to collect it, though it was their duty to do so on October 1, 1890.

Most of the above money JOHN BARDSLEY had in the Keystone Bank.

The city of Philadelphia has also lost about $600,000.00 in the same institution.

None of the experts have yet been able to discover and report where this money went.

The due bill, above, shows that BARDSLEY got $8,877.00 from the Bank on NOVEMBER 29TH, 1889, and sent to QUAY.

QUAY collected the money through his bank at Beaver; and when the certificate was sent on to the KEYSTONE BANK paid it.

WHERE DID THIS MONEY COME FROM?

Why did BARDSLEY send it to QUAY?

On the 2nd November, 1889, AUDITOR GENERAL McCAMANT sent the money for the MAGISTRATE'S costs in Philadelphia to Bardsley—over $30,000.00.

BARDSLEY deposited it in the KEYSTONE BANK, and on the 29th of November, 1889, he, (Bardsley) paid $1,575 to H. N. GRAFFEN, a clerk to Auditor General McCamant.

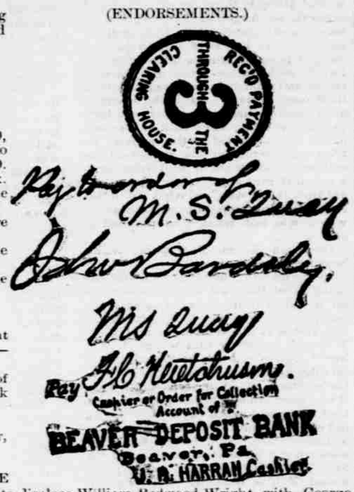
ON THE SAME DAY he sent this $8,877 to QUAY!!!

Of the persons whose names appear on the above certificate as drawer, payee and endorser, G. W. MARSH is a FUGITIVE.

JOHN BARDSLEY is in JAIL.

M. S. QUAY is in charge of the REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE trying to elect Gregg and Morrison to succeed McCamant and Boyer, and to displace William Redwood Wright with George D. McCreary.

(ENDORSEMENTS.)



Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Oct., 24th, 1891. Senator Faulkner, who was one of the Democratic missionary party which recently travelled through the northwest, is now in Washington. He is not a man who allows his enthusiasm to run away with his judgment; therefore his impressions of the political situation in that section are worthy of the most careful consideration. He says: "One of the most encouraging things for the Democracy in the west is that the young, active, go-headed men, many of whom have been raised as Republicans and whose family associations have all been with that party, are becoming Democrats on the tariff issue. Heretofore they have been too busy developing new regions and attending to their business enterprises to devote much time to politics. Now they are taking hold of politics and it is the principle of tariff reform that they believe in and will work for. The McKinley law was constructed against the interests of the great northwest, and the active men, with little regard to what their former political affiliations may have been, want relief from the burdens imposed by the Republican tariff policy. On the silver question the people of the west are divided in opinion, as are we of the east, but they all agree on the tariff question. The Democrats all over the country are of one mind on this; therefore it is the national issue. The Democrats in that section have not had good working organization long enough to warrant us in expecting that we can carry in 1892 all those States which are naturally coming into the Democratic column. We shall probably carry two of the new States in 1892, and we will gradually become the dominant party of the northwest. One disadvantage we labor under in that section is that the Republicans have most of the leading morning papers. That will be overcome in time, but in spite of it the tariff question is rapidly recruiting the Democratic party."

Senator Eustis, who has just returned from Massachusetts, thinks the Democrats are certain to re-elect Gov. Russell and that there is a bright prospect of Senator Dawes being succeeded by a Democrat when his term expires in 1893.

Whether Commissioner of Pensions Raum has resigned or not continues to be a mooted question, although the majority, including some of his personal friends, believe that he has, but that it will not be announced nor accepted until after the State elections. Raum continues to deny that he has resigned and to assert that he enjoys the confidence of Secretary Noble and Mr. Harrison; meanwhile it is worthy of note that neither of the three Pension Office employes whose dismissal Raum asked for, has been dismissed, although one of them has resigned, it is stated, voluntarily. The man who resigned was not one of those who furnished Secretary Noble with affidavits charging young Mr. Raum with having offered to get them promotions for a cash consideration. Everybody here is sick and tired of this whole Raum business, and Republicans do not hesitate to say publicly that they wish the administration would kick Raum out.

The bit of "jingoism" displayed by the administration on alleged private information that England was about to gobble up the Hawaiian Islands with the consent of the present rulers of the islands, was unexpectedly but effectually settled by a gentleman who visited Washington this week. This gentleman was Mr. A. S. Cleghorn, the Collector General of Customs of the Hawaiian Islands, and father of the heir apparent to the Hawaiian throne, who said: "I have assured the President and the State Department that no government is so close to Hawaii as the United States, in spite of our trade with you being somewhat damaged by your new tariff law and that there is no thought among our people, who are perfectly satisfied with our present status, of anything even looking toward British supremacy on the islands."

Numerous prominent Government officials are on the anxious bench, because of an undefined sort of an understanding which exists here that there is to be a general re-organization of the administration soon after the State elections, and that all of those who have not proved themselves efficient political workers, are to be made to walk the plank in order that Mr. Harrison may take care of the workers upon whom he relies for a re-nomination. Everything is to be politics from this on, and the hustlers who left Washington in disgust in 1889 because they were not recognized by Mr. Harrison, are to be recalled and given the choice places at the public table.

It is learned that the reason Secretary Foster delayed going to Ohio until the first of this week, was that he was waiting for a big corruption fund, which Mr. Wanamaker, Chairman Clarkson and others have been quietly raising for him to put where it would do the most good to the g. o. p. This money is all to be disbursed by Mr. Foster and will not go through the State committee. M.

Vote for or Against.

The Philadelphia *Record* speaks thus of the proposed Constitutional Convention:

"It is evident that the vote in favor of a Constitutional Convention will be very small. The people of Pennsylvania do not desire a Constitutional Convention at this time. This has been seen by their indifference to the choice of delegates to the convention, and in many other significant ways. No considerable body of citizens have expressed themselves in favor of the convention since the subject was first suggested to this day.

"Yet, while the vote in favor of the conventtion will be small, there are sneaking hopes of carrying it through in failure of its opponents to record their votes. Such a result would be deplorable. The work of a convention summoned by a handful of votes would meet with but little consideration from the public. The people would be put to the trouble and expense of holding an election to defeat possible amendments, when this might be avoided by voting down the convention now. If all who are opposed to a convention should take care to record their votes in the negative it would be defeated by an overwhelming majority."

Through a Burning Trestle.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., October 25.—A train of thirteen cars loaded with coal was wrecked on the Columbus and Western railroad near Goodwater yesterday morning. As the train rounded a curve within a few yards of Hatchett creek the engineer saw the trestle approach to the bridge on fire. It was too late to stop and he pulled the throttle open to attempt to cross by sheer force of speed. The engine and two cars got across safely but the third went down nearly fifty feet and the others followed. The rear car was the caboose with Conductor Rice and Flagman Crawford on Board. Both were killed and their bodies burned with the car. Rice leaves a wife and two children in Columbus, Ga. Crawford was single and also lived in Columbus. In his efforts to save the men who went down, engineer Hendrix was severely burned. The coal is on fire and still burning.

The Floods in England.

The floods in England, as a result of the recent two weeks of successive heavy gales, continue to do a great amount of damage. The river Thames, for instance, in some places extends for a mile or so beyond its banks. The town of Eton and many of the streets of Windsor are impassable, and punts are being used to convey people from house to house. A telegram from Milford Haven says that a small row boat, containing three soldiers who had been upon a pleasure tuip, capsized there to-day. All three of the boat's occupants were drowned.

GREAT FALLS, Mont., Oct. 27.—Word has reached here of the killing of some laboring men on the Pacific extension of the Great Northern Railway. They were in the employ of a contractor named O'Brien, whose work is about twenty miles west of the summit of the Rockies. The foreman had ordered them to clean up a blast hole containing some powder which exploded, killing some instantly and wounded several others. Two of them have died. The next day a civil engineer named Jarrett was killed by flying rock near the scene of the accident.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—There are 46,000 oil wells in the United States which produce about 130,000 barrels of oil per day.

—Conneat, Ohio, has been swept by a cyclone. Thirty houses were demolished, entailing a loss of $100,000. No lives were lost.

—Ralph Cunningham, son of a wealthy Fostoria O., man, crawled into one of his father's furnaces to commit suicide. He was pulled out, but will die.

—The life of the seventeen-year-old daughter of Emil Schmidt, of Bethlehem, has been assessed by a jury as having been worth $1,792.50. She was killed on the Reading railroad and the father sued for damages.

—The human heart is six inches in length, four inches in diameter and beats an average of seventy times per minute, 4,200 times an hour, 100,800 times per day, and 3,863,720 times per year. So in a life of eighty years the heart beats 300,000,000 times.

—A terrible collission occurred near Lake City, Ia., between two heavy freight trains on a branch of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad. Both trains were fearfully wrecked. Two brakemen were instantly killed and the two engineers were probably fatally injured.

—Wandering up and down the river near Williamsport, Pa., looking for the remains of one his three children drowned in the flood of 1889, Jacob Schnitz, who resides on Lycoming creek, disappeared a week ago. It is believed he went insane and jumped into the river to be with his children.

—Mrs. W. W. Smith, of Philadelphia, caught her foot and fell down a long flight of stairs at the Cooper House, Lancaster, with a helpless babe in her arms. A twist as she fell enabled the mother to strike on her back and shield the babe not only from instant death but from all harm. She will recover.

—Mechanical Engineer M. V. Smith, of Pittsburg, says that city need never return to coal even if all the natural gas fields fail. He says the gas now escaping from the Frick coke ovens is more than sufficient to supply all the wants of Pittsburg, and claims to have discoverd a method by which it can be utilized.

—It has just transpired that General Boulanger, who lately startled the world with his dramatic suicide, was terribly addicted to the morphia habit. The most dramatic incidents of his life were passed while under the influence of morphia injections. It is also ascertained that the General's mistress, Madam Bonnemain, was as well, a victim of the dangerous drug.

—The largest steam shovel in the world is digging out phosphate in the mines at John's Island, near Charleston, S. C. Its weight is 56 tons. It can dig to a depth of 10 feet below its track and to a distance of 45 feet on either side. The dipper, which can swing through two-thirds of a circle, has a capacity of 1½ cubic yards, and about two dippers can be handled in a minute.

—While Katie Cole, colored, aged eighteen years, was on her way to the Bethel African Methodist Episcopal Church, Pottstown, Pa., on Sunday, in company with Clarence Cooper, she was attacked with a coughing fit and suddenly fell over dead. A physician who made a hasty examination gave his opinion that the extraordinary tight lacing of her corset prevented her respiratory organs from performing their proper functions and causing the coughing spell which resulted in her death.

—While Governor Pattison and members of his staff were qualifying as marksmen at the Governor's troop range at Harrisburg on Saturday afternoon, some of the members of the Harrisburg Gun Club, whose grounds cross the range, began firing at some clay pigeons. The shot whizzed about the Governor's party, all of whom hunted cover but the Governor himself, until at last a stray shot struck him on the back of the head. The shot did not pierce the skin, but it was stinging and painful, and the members were requested to shoot in another direction. None of the others in the Governor's party were hurt.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General .·. Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Fall and Winter!

I have just received a large stock of

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers

FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE. ALSO, A LARGE LINE OF SCHOOL SHOES.

The Finest line of Shirts and Underwear in the town. Hats and Caps, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Mittens, Rubber Coats, Umbrellas, Boys' Shirts and Waists, Cardigan Jackets, etc. You will also find I keep the Latest Styles of Neckwear.

P. S.—Agent for John W. Carroll's Tailoring House.

J. D. LUCAS,

Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,

CASSANDRA, CAMBRIACO., PA.

We are agents for the Penn Manufacturing Company, of York, Pa., manufacturers of

Engines, - Hay - Bailers, - Threshers,

SAW MILLS,

and all kinds of farming implements. Parties desiring any machinery of the above description will do well to call on or address us.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,
CASSANDRA, PA.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Overcoats! Overcoats!

We are now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS in the county and give you the lowes' prices. My line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

is always complete. Am now prepared to show you a much larger assortment than ever before. Call and see me as I will sell you nice goods and save you money. Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

t3-90-1y

Our Enormous Spring Stock of Carpets.

Foster s are now fully prepared to meet the demands of such of their housekeeper friends as contemplate making the improvements in their homes that Spring always suggests. And in this connection let the fact be recorded that they show as Grand, Varied and Excellent a Stock of

Carpets of Every Kind

and description as can be seen in the larger cities. And behind this very desirable state of affairs stands the even more important particular. THE PRICE.

Also, BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES. New Spring Styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings now ready.

ANDREW FOSTER,
247 & 249 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP

Are showing some Handsome Styles in

LIGHT :: OVERCOATS

IN CHEVIOTS, KERSEYS, ETC., AT

$6.50, $8.00, $10.00 and $11.50.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP'S

POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE,

1300 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

"QUINN'S,"

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

Duff's Mercantile College.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

This old and reliable institution has prepared thousands of young men and woman for the active duties of life. To those in want of a useful, practical education, circulars will be sent on application. [Sep18.2m] P. DUFF & SONS.

READ THE FREEMAN.

Chew

Old Honesty PLUG TOBACCO

It's as good as Wheat.

Every Chewer Should Insist —on— Having and Trying

OLD HONESTY

Plug Tobacco. Every Dealer Keeps It and it is made by

Jno. Finzer & Bros.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Every Patriot

should read a good newspaper. In the essentials a newspaper many considerations should govern. First, it should be one that endeavors to give all the news without prejudice. It should be neatly printed on a good paper. It should be independent—in favor of all that is good, upright and clean. Such a newspaper is

The Patriot,

printed in Harrisburg. It is under new management—enlarged, handsome, bold in the right, fearless in denouncing wrong; it is always unswervingly Democratic. It is the only Democratic newspaper at the state capital. It made a specialty of Department news. It is the only paper in central Pennsylvania that receives and prints full Associated Press reports, (it alone) it over its own wires. It presents each day special correspondence from all points tributary to Harrisburg, all the Harrisburg news, latest notes, household hints, domestic recipes, many gossip, scientific, political and humorous articles, short stories and sketches. Its market reports are complete, both as to finance and commerce. Its live stock markets are prepared specially for THE PATRIOT, and it has only to be successfully imitated by one other newspaper in the state. Pre Saturday sermon of Rev. Dr. Spurgeon, of London, is a great feature.

THE PATRIOT wants the rascals turned out or locked up. To this end it heartily urges the election of Wright and Tilden as the only means to stop the the plundering of the public treasury.

THE WEEKLY PATRIOT, 8 pages, only $1 a year. It maintains the best features of the daily, including the Spurgeon sermon. You take your home paper, then send for circulars and sample copies (free) of either daily or weekly.

Liberal rates for campaign or otherwise.

Address,

THE PATRIOT COMPANY,
D. A. ORR, President. Harrisburg, Pa.
JOHN C. ORR, Treasurer.

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy a Shot Gun or Rifle, and we have in stock to select from. We have them in

Double Barrel BREECH LOADERS,
FROM $8.50 UP.

SINGLE BREECH LOADERS,
FROM $4.00 UP.

Breech Loading Rifles, $2.00 and up; also complete line of Shells, Tools, etc. Largest assortment of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware and Clocks in Pennsylvania.

K. SMIT.

Five stores in one 902 and 904 Liberty street, and 703, 705 and 707 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, Pa.

N. B.—Send for our new annual Gun Catalogue, No. 18, free of charge. [aug6'91]

Mountain House

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Lafferer, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty.

☞Ladies waited on at their residence.

JAMES H. DANT,
Proprietor.

BLAIR HOUSE

Barber :-: Shop!

A first-class Barber Shop has been opened in the basement of Blair House where the barbering business in all its branches will be carried on in the future. The shop is in the hands of skilled artists who will give every attention to customers. Everything kept in good order. The patronage solicited. FRANK FRIS,
1-30 Proprietor.

HOTEL LEGRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, Proprietor.

Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords with all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

FARM FOR RENT.

The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the subscriber at Loretto, Pa.

JAMES NOON

Feb. 27, 1891.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell at private sale pieces of real estate situate in Munster township Cambria county, Pa., containing respectively sixty six and fifty-five acres and allowance. The property is improved and in good state of cultivation, and will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For Further particulars call on or address Alvin Evans, Ebensburg, Pa., or LUKE SUDDENS, Loretto, Pa.

December 12, 1890.

$3000 A YEAR! Intelligent men and women in every county in the United States, who can read and write, can secure permanent employment at good salaries. No capital required. Entire instruction, which you can learn in a few days, furnished free. Three months' work includes a year in their own localities, whatever they do. I will also furnish the situation or employment as above. Address, at once, and have already bought and paid for 2,000 a year each. Address, at once, and have already bought and paid for 2,000 a year each. Address, at once, and have already bought and paid for 2,000 a year each

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - OCTOBER 30, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Vote for Wright.

—Vote for Tilden.

—Vote for McDonald and Dively.

—Vote for John P. Linton.

—Vote for Joseph A. Gray.

—Vote for John F. Long.

—Vote for E. J. Blough.

—The name of the next Judge is Linton.

—A poultice of linseed oil will cure hard or soft corns.

—Dr. Creery brought in a ten-pound wild turkey on Saturday.

—William H. Sechler, Esq., of this place, is reported to be seriously ill at Lilly.

—A miner whose name we failed to learn was killed at Scott's mines at Ehrenfeld on Monday by a fall of coal.

—Mr. John Blickenderfer, of Blacklick township, presented the FREEMAN office with some fine apples one day last week.

—Get out every vote. Nothing but the apathy of the country districts will prevent the Democratic state ticket from being elected.

—Rev. B. A. Bower, of Bradford county formerly pastor of the Disciple church, in this place, was visiting friends in this locality last week.

—Go and vote; every man owes that duty to his country and the good citizen should always exercise his privilege at the ballot box.

—On Tuesday morning the ground was covered white with snow which disappeared with the rising of the sun. Cold, dreary winter will soon be here.

—Lost.—A young English mastiff was lost from in front of Simon & Co.'s store at Gallitzin on Saturday evening. A liberal reward will be paid for his return.

—Persons having accounts to file in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for confirmation at the December term, must file them not later than November 7.

—Ellen Wiserman, of Johnstown, was brought to jail on Wednesday, committed by Alderman Harris of that city for costs. She is an old customer of the jail.

—It is reported that the steel works south of Greensburg, Pa., which have been idle for about fifteen months, have been sold to Eastern capitalists and will start up again shortly.

—The office of the telephone line from Ebensburg to Carrolltown and Hastings, in this place, has been removed from the Cambria House to the office of the Postal Telegraph Company.

—You can keep cut flowers a week or more by boring a hole in a potato and inserting the stem of the flower in the hole. Cover the potato with a colored paper or cloth and you have a nice ornament.

—District Attorney Frank J. O'Connor and Miss Maggie C. Baily, both of Johnstown, were married at St. John's church in that city on Wednesday, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Father Boyle.

—On Saturday John Brown, 22 years old, of Casselman, Somerset county, was taken to the Somerset jail for shooting James Harkins in the right shoulder. It is claimed that the shooting was accidental.

—During a quarrel in Altoona on Thursday of last week Ed. Donahue, a machinest, struck John Kelly, a fellow workman, with a heavy iron bolt, fracturing his skull so badly that he cannot recover. Donahue fled.

—An Ebensburg widower has an advertisement in a matrimonial paper published in Chicago, asking ladies to correspond with him. Look out, girls, don't let some big-footed Chicago beauty, get away with him.

—Mike Guito and Andrew Pruswoch, two Hungarians employed in the Baltic mine in Centre county, were buried under a ton of rock Monday. When taken out Guito was dead and Pruswoch only slightly injured.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company is building a locomotive at their shops in Altoona that will be three times the ordinary length, and will be attended by two firemen. It will haul a train of loaded freight cars a mile long.

—The Blair county commissioners have reduced the jail warden's fee for boarding prisoners from thirty to twenty-five cents. Fayette county recently reduced the sheriff's allowance for the same from fifty to forty cents per head.

—On Thursday night of last week the residence of Sheriff Stineman, at South Fork, caught fire from the heater and before the flames were subdued the property was damaged to the extent of $480. The loss is covered by insurance.

—Rev. O. P. Gallagher, formerly pastor of the Catholic congregation at Johnstown, landed in New York on Tuesday on his return trip from a visit to Ireland. He stopped off at Johnstown on Wednesday to greet his many friends in that city.

—Y. E. Myers, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, whose home was at Derry, was caught between the bumpers while coupling cars at Gallitzin, on Saturday night and killed. The deceased was about thirty years of age and married.

—Rev. Alexander Laird, of Sutterville Westmoreland county, has been expelled from the Sons of Temperance, at that place for drinking cider—unfermented apple juice fresh from the press. The Sutterville Sons of Temperance are a careful set of people.

—Miss Katie O'Donnell, daughter of Mr. James O'Donnell, of Lorretto, and a sister of ex-Prothonotary C. F. O'Donnell, died in Philadelphia on Friday of last week aged 40 years. Her remains were brought to Lorretto and interred in St. Michaels cemetery on Monday last.

—John Maloney, employed at the marble works of Messrs. James Wilkinson & Son, in this place, had one of the toes of his left foot and two fingers on his right hand badly mashed on Tuesday. He was moving a heavy stone, when he slipped on the snow, and before he could recover his balance, the stone caught him with the above result.

—It would be a great satisfaction to the people if the election officers in the different districts throughout the county would, on the night of the election, compute the returns of the county ticket first. The people all over the county are interested in the returns from the county ticket and if the voters on the state ticket should be counted first it would be very late before the result would be known.

—A scientific paper suggests that for diphtheria that raw onions be placed in a bandage and beaten into a pulp, the cloths containing onions, juice and all should then be bound about the throat and well up over the ears. Renewals may be made as often as the mass becomes dry. In most cases it was noticed the result was almost magical, deadly pain yielding in a short time to sleepy comfort.

—Relative to the scarcity and high prices of hard wood lumber the Erie *Herald* says: Black walnut and cherry have had their day and are nearly out of the market. Oak lumber that a few years ago sold from $20 to $25 is now worth from $30 to $60, and at the rate it is being slaughtered will be hard to get at any price. Inventors will have to bring out something to take the place of hard wood before long.

—This time next week there will be some candidates out in the cold, cold weather.

—Go and vote the whole Democratic ticket. Each vote counts one and we want them all to swell the majority.

—Bears are said to be plentiful in the vicinity of Keating, Clinton county. They are being caught in pens and traps.

—Tell your Democratic neighbor about the importance of the election on Tuesday next and see that he goes and votes.

—H. H. Myers, Esq., and Philip G. Fenlon were in Johnstown on Wednesday as guests at the wedding of District Attorney O'Connor.

—Nothing gives greater peace of mind to a man than a good deed well done. Vote for Linton, Gray and the whole Democratic ticket.

—On Wednesday of last week Bishop Phelan, of Pittsburg, confirmed one hundred and twenty children in the Catholic church at Wilmore.

—Gertrude, a child of Mr. Frank Cassidy, formerly of this place, died in Altoona on Monday last, of malarial fever aged one year and six months.

—Cards are out for the marriage of Mr. Bernard Farley, and Miss Mary, daughter of Hon. Midhael Fitzharris, both of Gallitzin on Wednesday, November 11th.

—Did you ever notice that the man who is fondest of playing practical jokes on his neighbors always gets furiously angry when the tables are turned and the joke is on him.

—On Monday last, Mrs. Louisa Ray, of Payne township, Indiana county, while laboring under a fit of melancholia hung herself by the neck with a woolen scarf to the top of a door in her residence, and when found was dead. She was about 47 years of age and leaves a husband, one son and one daughter.

—Conductor William Pringle, of Conemaugh, was hurt at Cresson, on Friday night, by the breaking of a rope while assisting to clear the track of the wreckage mentioned in another item. He was working with a block and tackle when the rope broke, striking him on the hip and side injuring him severely. He was taken to his home at Conemaugh.

—Mr. Gilbert Kirkpatrick, a promising young man of Carroll township, died on Saturday, October 24th, from typhoid fever in the twenty-first year of his age. His father, Mr. James Kirkpatrick, has been lying very low with the same disease, but we understand his condition has lately assumed a more favorable aspect, and hopes are now had that he will recover.

—The barn of John W. Miller in Carroll township was struck by lightning about seven o'clock on Monday evening and together with its contents consisting of hay, grain, etc., was burned to the ground. The live stock and some farm machinery were gotten out and saved. The loss is estimated at $1,000 on which there is an insurance of $534 in the Cambria Mutual.

—Johnstown *Tribune* October 28: Messrs Stahl & Sons, workmen on the new overhead bridge at Conemaugh, yesterday found two flood relics. An ivory billiard ball was unearthed in the river, near where the excavation for the pier is being made, and a silver match box was dug up on the Conemaugh side, near the foot of Main street, where the Central hotel used to stand.

—Thomas Brown, a resident of Portage, and a miner by occupation, was cut in two by the cars at South Fork on Monday afternoon. Brown was in South Fork and intended going home on a freight train, and in attempting to get on the moving train, missed his hold and fell, with the above result. He was about thirty years of age and leaves a wife and child to mourn his untimely end.

—A distressing accident occurred at Madison, Westmoreland county, last Friday. John Wagner, a farmer, shouldered a shotgun and started to a field to shoot a chicken hawk, which had been killing his poultry. His little son, aged five years, followed at his heels. Bringing the weapon to his shoulder, the hammer caught in the lining of his coat and the gun was discharged, the entire load entering the breast of the boy. The little fellow suffered awful agony until evening, when he died.

—Mr. John T. Long, the well-known builder and contractor, of Summerhill, has about completed the Catholic parsonage in this place. The house is a model in convenience and design, while the workmanship and material is of the finest and best. Mr. Long has a reputation for doing good work and the parsonage building is only another witness in his behalf. Parties desiring to erect buildings will do well to consult Mr. Long, as his contracts are always completed according to the terms of the specifications.

—In the United States district court at Pittsburg on Wednesday the grand jury found a true bill in the second indictment against W. H. Dill, president of the First National bank of Clearfield, charging him with misappropriating funds. The counts number one to twenty-eight, inclusive, accusing him as an officer of the bank of embezzling funds; twenty-nine to thirty-one, of misapplying funds. The thirty-second charges him with abstracting funds. It is thought that the total amount of his shortage will reach nearly $100,000.

—Counterfeit silver dollars of the issue of 1890, of which glass is the principal component, have been discovered at the United States sub-treasury in Philadelphia. Nearly all the bogus dollars came from the banks, where the receiving tellers had taken them for genuine. The touch and ring are perfect, but they are lighter in weight and thicker than the genuine dollar. They do not have a spurious look, even after short use, but retain the finish and lustre of the genuine coin. Some of the coins are of 1888 and 1889 date.

—One of our leaders says that Candidate Barker called on a number of the members of the Independent Republican Club in the Thirteenth Ward yesterday evening to solicit their votes. He says that, even if his brother was a member of the ring whose methods they opposed, he hoped they would not slaughter him on that account. The gentleman quoted says that nothing the politicians may have to say will influence the members of this club, as they have fully made up their minds as to what they intend to do.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—Michael Rauft, who resides near Meadowvale, a suburb of Johnstown, while returning from work on Tuesday night, started across a small trestle bridge across Solomon's run, on the track of the Johnstown & Stonycreek Railroad Company. While on the bridge one of the company's engines struck him and knocked him down, the wheels passing over his left arm, severing it at the elbow. Mr. Rauft was taken to the Cambria hospital where it was found his right thigh was dislocated and he had been injured internally. He died on Wednesday afternoon.

—A wreck occurred at Cresson on Friday night about ten o'clock in which an engine and seventeen freight cars were piled up and broken. A west bound train had stopped to switch a car, when another freight train moving in the same direction, ran into it. The wreckage took fire and for a time it was feared the fire would do considerable damage, but it was finally subdued with the aid of buckets of water carried by the train hands. The fire department of Altoona was called upon for assistance and a steamer and two hose carriages were sent from that city, but the fire was gotten under control before their arrival. No one was hurt.

—The electric light was turned on to test it on Saturday afternoon and evening and proved highly satisfactory to those who have it. The arc light at the crossing of High and Julian streets was so much superior to the old lamps that it was the admiration of every one passing. Owing to the want of water to supply the engine, we understand the electric plant will not begin permanent service until the first of next month.

—Some people in the country are under the impression that Ludwigs' woolen mill in this place is not working on account of the damage done by the late fire in that establishment. The mill was repaired within a week after the fire and is now doing more and better work than ever, while the danger from fire is reduced to a minimum since the other members of the firm make Sam keep his head covered while working in the mill.

—On Friday last two young girls, whose homes are near Coalport, in Clearfield county, were arrested in Johnstown while masquerading in boy's clothes. The girls when arrested gave the names of Edward Wills and Billy King and were supposed to be two boys that had recently escaped from the Hundtingdon Reformatory. On being taken to the police station and questioned by the officers they broke down, acknowledged they were girls and had run off from home and donned male attire for the purpose of getting along better while travelling. Edward Wills right name was Annie Johns, aged seventeen, and Billy King was Florence Morrison, aged eighteen, and their parents are neighbors living about three miles from Coalport. Telegrams were sent to the parents of the girls and on Saturday their respective fathers went to Johnstown and took them home.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, October 28th, 1891:

Wm. R. Gregg and Margaret E. Kessler, White township.

Foster H. Campbell, Pittsburg, and Clara Bowens, Gallitzin.

Cornelius Kearney and Catharine McGinley, Johnstown.

John M. Bortel and Agnes Kauffman, South Fork.

Charles McDonald and Laura Little, Chest Springs.

Peter Kaylor, Allegheny township, and Veronica Itel, Munster township.

John F. Minahan and Mary Reed, Johnstown.

Gerald Griffin and Elizabeth Darby, Johnstown.

John Blasko and Alice Kozak, Johnstown.

William Bender, Lilly, and Catherine E. Boley, Allegheny township.

Charles E. Chappell and Loula E. Campbell, Johnstown.

Samuel Miner and Annie B. Underwood, Indiana county.

F. J. O'Connor and Maggie E. Bailey, Johnstown.

Benjamin Yahner, Hastings, and Annie Kibler, St. Boniface.

John Bertha and Barbara Kish, Johnstown.

Alexander P. King and Lizzie Brundidge, Johnstown.

Herman G. Henze and Ella M. Wiegand, Johnstown.

Be Sure About Your Vote.

Election day Tuesday, November 3rd.

Polls open at seven o'clock in the morning and close at seven o'clock in the evening.

Each voter in Cambria county is entitled to cast six ballots, one of which will be deposited in each of six ballot boxes.

One ticket will be headed "state" with the names of the candidates for Auditor General and State Treasurer.

One headed "delegates at large," with the names of the persons nominated for a constitutional convention.

One headed "judiciary," with the name of the candidate to be voted for.

One headed "district delegates," with the names of the candidates for the constitutional convention.

One head "county," with the names of the candidates for the several county offices to be voted for.

A separate box is required for the ballots on the question of holding a constitutional convention. Each voter is entitled to vote for or against a constitutional convention. This ticket is to be folded so that no printing will show on the outside.

A Grand Entertainment.

On this (Friday) evening a combination of talent consisting of Misses Fannie Wilson, Blanche McCarthey, Grace Furey, Miss Wilson's little sister, known as the "Wonderful Child Singer," and Mr. Houck in his great act, "Silence and Fun," will give an entertainment in the Ebensburg opera house. Miss Wilson, a graduate of Loretto Abbey, Canada, and Miss McCarthey, a gradnate of the Boston Conservatory of Music, are well known as stars in their line. Miss Fury is already known to our people as an elocutionist. The "Wonderful Child Singer," and Mr. Houck in his amusing and comical part, will complete an entertainment worthy of the support of our people. Those wishing to attend an entertainment that is instructive, entertaining and interspersed with plenty of wit and comedy, should not fail to be present. Tickets now on sale at James' drug store.

A Woman Killed at Morrellville.

Mrs. Elia Kratzer, wife of John Kratzer, of Morrellville, was struck by the second section of Western Express on Saturday morning at the railroad crossing in that place and instantly killed. Mrs. Kratzer had left her home a few minutes before with the intention of going to Johnstown on the street cars, and when she reached the railroad she found the crossing blocked by a freight train. She waited until the last car of the freight train had passed, when she stepped across without looking, in front of the second section of Western Express, and in a moment was hurled off the track. The train was stopped and the poor woman picked up but life was extinct. She was about fifty-nine years of age and is survived by a husband and two daughters.

Had an Arm Torn Off.

A daughter of Mr. Levi Cook, of Shade township, met with a terrible accident on Wednesday of last week. She is about thirteen years of age and was feeding a cider mill, worked by horse power on the farm of a Mr. Walker, in Stonycreek township, and while in the act of pushing down the apples in the mill with a paddle, the paddle was caught between the wheels pulling her hand and part of her arm in after it. Her body came in contact with the mill and this saved her from having the entire arm drawn into the machinery. As a result of the accident her right arm was torn off near the elbow. She is now doing as well as could be expected from so severe an injury.—*Somerset Democrat.*

Misrepresenting Tickets.

A law on the statue books makes it an indictable offense to impose ballots upon voters said to contain the names of voters they wish to vote for, when, in fact, they contain the names of candidates to whom such voters are opposed. All deceptions, tricks and frauds of that kind are punishable. The law, which is now in force, says:

"Any person who shall furnish or supply to any elector of this commonwealth at any of the polls or voting places, any ticket falsely representing it to contain names thereon, ... shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall pay a fine not exceeding $100, and be imprisioned one year, or both, or either, at the discretion of the court."

Fall of the Leaf.

The bright, green foliage of summer which is now variegated with golden tints, and leafless trees will soon presage the coming of winter's chilly blasts. Nature has been more than usually lavish in her gifts and abundant crops make the heart of the husbandman glad. With the advance of fall it will be well for all to take proper safeguards against disease. A pure stimulant tones up the enfeebled system. For this purpose use Klein's world-famed "Silver Age" or "Duquesne" rye. Both are warranted absolutely pure. They sell respectively at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart. Major Klein also sells six-year-old Guckenheimer, Gibson, Overholt, Finch, and Bear Creek at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. Goods shipped anywhere. Send for catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper, to Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny City, Pa.

For sale by J. & A. E. Bender, Ebensburg.

The Coming Concert.

Friday evening, October 30th, is the date of the next concert to be held in the opera house in this place. The Altoona young ladies having in charge have prepared a splendid program and the readings and singing will be of a very high order. Miss Wilson is a splendid singer with few equals, and Miss Furey is a remarkably fine elocutionist and will give many humorous selections that will convulse all who hear her with laughter. Mary Wilson, the sweet child singer, and Mac Houck in his amusing specialties, will please the children immensely, as well as the grown folks. Be sure and give this fine array of talent a brilliant reception. Tickets, 35 cents; children, 15 cents. Tickets on sale at James' drug store.

—Vote the whole Democratic ticket and go home with a good conscience.

Miscellaneous Notices.

THE 25th annual session of the Teachers' Institute of Cambria county will be held in the Court House, Ebensburg, Pa., on November 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th.

On Monday evening Gen. D. H. Hastings will lecture on "Education and Citizenship."

On Tuesday evening the Ariel-Thomas Combination, a musical organization, will give an entertainment. Every person in Ebensburg should attend it. Below is an extract from the Boston *Herald:*

The Ariel Quartette, at the Star Course concert, last Monday evening, showed what constant practice will do for good voices. Their uniformity and rich blending as a quartette was at once satisfying and surprising. Some of their numbers were done in an original and "catchy" manner that took the audience by storm, and on the whole they can rank themselves as one of the first ladies' quartettes in New England.

On Wednesday evening Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., will lecture on "Backbone." Here is what S. Henson, D. D., said of him at a banquet at the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago:

I always feel, after hearing Dixon, as if I had been on a spree (laughter), and wanted to go on another (renewed laughter), for I see angels instead of snakes, legions of angels. You saw them, didn't you? Do you know how it is that Dixon comes to be so eloquent? I have the secret. He was brought up in a state concerning which I learned from Olney's geography, a great while ago, that its principal commodities were tar, pitch, turpentine and lumber. Now, what a mass of combustibles! And they are all bound up in Dixon, and fired with genious. That is the reason why he blazes so." (Laughter.)

On Thursday evening John De Witt Miller will deliver a lecture on the "Uses of Uselessness." The Wooster, Ohio, correspondence of the Mansfield *Daily Herald*, on February 26th, 1887, contained the following:

A full house greeted John De Witt Miller, the locturer, at the opera house last night. Mr. Miller is a brilliant talker and his lecture abounded in wit and good common sense. Those who failed to hear Mr. Miller missed the greatest treat of the season.

THE Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria county at a meeting of the Directors held September 18 1891, passed a resolution the substance of which is as follows. This company will not be liable for any loss caused by use of a steam thresher, steam hay press, nor other steam engine on the premises, nor for any loss, where such engine has been used, occurring within twelve hours after the fire has been removed from the furnace.

THE undersigned, having rented the storeroom formerly occupied by Wm. P. Jones, in the West ward of Ebensburg, and will hereafter keep on hand a supply of Fresh Fish and Oysters.

☞ Boots and shoes repaired on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. MARTIN RIST.

WANTED!—Furs of all kinds, for which the highest market prices will be paid. Bring them in. G. L. FREDERICKS, oct30 Ebensburg, Pa.

STRICTLY No. 1 Road Carts for $10.00 at Dufton & Son's.

GENUINE Irish horse collars for $3.00 at Duftons'.

Orphans' Court Sale

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises on

SATURDAY, NOV. 21, 1891,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, adjoining land of B. F. Anderson, T. L. Parrish, Joseph F. Durbin, Susan Gallagher, heirs of Joseph O'Brien, deceased, William Lilly, and Lemon & Bailey, containing

275 ACRES!

more or less, about 100 acres of which are cleared, and having thereon erected a large two-storied

FRAME HOUSE,

and Large Frame Barn,

and the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair. There is a large quantity of pine, hemlock and various kinds of hard wood timber on this property, and it is underlaid with valuable seams of coal. The timber on said land, and the coal in and under the same, together with the usual mining rights and privileges, will be offered for sale separate, if a better price can be obtained in that way than by offering the entire land with the timber and coal together.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale; the balance of one-third at the confirmation of sale; one-third in one year, and one-third in two years after the confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of purchaser.

M. D. KITTELL,
Trustee to sell the real estate of Francis Gallagher, deceased.

Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 30, 1891.

ECONOMY

—IS—

WEALTH!

GET RICH by buying your Fall and Winter Goods of the firms that will save you big money on everything you buy.

We will show you the most varied and complete line of new styles.

We will show you high grade goods of honest quality.

We will make you the most satisfactory prices.

We will please you in every way.

Our Superior Goods and Fair Prices can't be beat on the face of the earth.

Drop in and see us.

Don't forget the place.

ECONOMY CLOTHING CO.,
Bank Building, Lilly, Pa.

AND BOYS' CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS AND GENT'S' FURNISHING GOODS. Now offered at prices that will make these splendid goods jump.

SALESMEN

WANTED.
Local or Traveling.

To sell Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Steady Employment guaranteed.
CHASE BROTHERS CO.,
oct9.2m Rochester, N. Y.

STRAY STEER.—A stray steer, about two years old, came to my place in Allegheny township in June last. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.
B. F. ANDERSON.
Allegheny twp., Oct. 16, 1891.

ESTRAY.—Came to the residence of the undersigned in Allegheny township on or about the 1st day of June, 1891, one heifer, brown back and sides, white belly and four white feet. Supposed to be rising two years old.
J. H. IVORY.
Oct. 23.3t. Allegheny township.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.

ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

PUBLIC SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE!

THE undersigned will sell at public sale on the premises on

TUESDAY, NOV. 3D, 1891,

AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., THE FOLLOWING DESCRIBED REAL ESTATE, TO WIT:

All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Loretto, Pa., fronting on St. Joseph's street on the east, and bounded on the north by an alley, and on the south by lot of Mrs. Sarah Sanker, and being known and numbered on the plan of said borough as lot No. 114. There is erected on this lot a two-story frame

DWELLING HOUSE!

in Good Repair.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid in hand at the time of sale; the balance of one-third on delivery of deed; one-third in six months, and one-third in twelve months from delivery of deed. Deferred payments to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of purchaser.

E. A. BUSH,
Executor of Margaret Maguire, deceased.
Altoona, Pa., Oct. 23, 1891.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from	50c. up.
Team Bridles, from	$1.60 up.
Lap Dusters, from	40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from	$6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from	$10.00 up.

☞ Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

☞ Shop Barkers' Row on Centre street.
apr17-yf

LILLY BANKING : CO.,

LILLY, PA.,

JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
feb5'90. Lilly, Penna

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, in the matter of the first and partial account of John Itel, Administrator of Micha el Brandt, deceased. And now, September 16, 1891, on motion of Alvin Evans, Esq., attorney for administrator, James M. Walters, Esq., appointed Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of said accountant to and among the persons legally entitled to receive the same. BY THE COURT.

Extract from the Record.

Notice is hereby given that I will sit for the purpose of the above mentioned appointment at the office of Alvin Evans, Esq., in Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, THE 17TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1891, at 11 o'clock, A. M., when and where all parties interested may appear, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

JAMES M. WALTERS,
Oct. 23. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county. In the matter of the account of Grafton L. Rodgers, administrator of the estate of Maria R. Hoopes, deceased.

Having been appointed Auditor by said Court to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31ST, 1891 at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of said appointment, when and where all parties interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 16, 1891. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
John Lantzy, Jr., } No. 4, Sept. Term,
vs. (1891. E. D.
Caesar Laforte. }

Having been appointed Auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the defendant's real estate, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg on MONDAY, NOVEMBER 9TH, 1891, at 10 o'clock, A. M. when and all parties interested must attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

T. W. DICK,
Oct. 23, 1891. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of E. P. Baker, assignee of Abraham Beals et ux., notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg on TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10TH, 1891, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for the purpose of said appointment, when and where all parties interested must attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

T. W. DICK,
Oct. 23. Auditor.

TO the voters of Cambria county.—I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of Poor Director on the platform of the People's party. If elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and to the best of my ability.

FLORENCE WILLEBRAND.
Aug. 28, 1891. Allegheny township.

M. D. KITTELL,

Attorney-at-Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
☞ Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. chf-v-9

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
☞ Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
☞ Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

NEW STOCK. NEW GOODS.

NOTICE OF

SIMON & CO.,

GALLITZIN, PA.

Ever since we discarded the Grocery business our customers have mourned the loss of the Cheapest place to buy Groceries, and in consequence we have been asked daily to start this business again. To comply with the request of our many patrons we have decided to do so, and on or about

OCTOBER 6TH, 1891,

we will be ready with an immense and complete stock to wait on you and fill your orders with

New and Fresh Groceries,

and will shortly furnish you with price list. Thanking you for the patronage bestowed upon us in the past we promise to be leaders of Low Prices always, and trusting to be favored with your kind patronage in our new enterprise, we are

Yours Respectfully,
SIMON & CO.

COME AND SEE US. - COME AND SEE US.

YOU SAVE 25 PER CENT. BUYING OF US.

Leaders : of : Lowest : Prices.

The People's Store,

Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh.

OUR
Mail Order Department
BRINGS
THE PEOPLE'S STORE
TO
People's Homes.

JUST GLANCE OVER THIS

LIST OF DEPARTMENTS

And if there's anything in them you are likely to want, don't buy before you

Write for Samples

TO OUR
Mail Order Department.

Carpets,	Dry Goods,
Curtains,	Notions,
Upholstery,	Trimmings,
Dress Goods,	Laces,
Silks,	Hosiery,
Velvets,	Gloves,
Wraps,	Underwear,
Jackets,	Blankets,
Suits,	Gents' Furnishings,
Millinery,	Shoes.

20 Departments

IF YOU WANT TO
GET AN IDEA OF
THE GOODS THAT
THEY CONTAIN, SEND

For Free Copy

OF OUR

Illustrated Catalogue

FOR

Fall and Winter.

CAMPBELL & DICK,

83, 85, 87 & 89 Fifth Ave.,

PITTSBURGH.

WALL PAPER.

Send 10c. to our Mail Department for new samples of 1891. Nice Papers for 6c.: Solid Gilt, from 15c. to 30c.: Fine Embossed and Irridesent Papers from 25c. to 50c. roll.

J. KERWIN MILLER & CO.,
543 Smithfield St.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
(Mention this paper.)

March6-91-1yr

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm large profits, quick sales. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 543 Broadway, N. Y.

Read the

Freeman.

$1.50 per Year.

B. & B.

BEDFORD CORDS!

The popular fabric this season for Ladies' Costumer. We're selling lots of them. Our assortments are right; qualities right; and, best of all, prices right.

DON'T PAY
75 cents for
42-INCH MIXED BEDFORD CORDS
that you can get in these stores for 60 cents.

New 40-inch	Bedford Cords,	75c. and $1.00.
" 48-inch	"	$1.00.
" 48-inch	"	1.25.
" 48-inch	"	1.50.
" 48-inch	"	2.00.
" 51-inch	"	2.50.

Note that but 6 yards of these wide fabrics required for full suit. Not an expensive suit, but very stylish and handsome.

New 42-inch
AUSTRIAN SUITINGS,
Neat, narrow stripes, handsome colorings, $1.00 A YARD.

These and many other special values in
DRESS - FABRICS
at 25c., 35c., 40c., 50c. to $2.00 a yard, together with the

EXPOSITION
OF
FALL & WINTER GARMENTS
IN THESE
CLOAK ROOMS.

will demonstrate to you that we are making it more to your interest every season to trade at these stores.

Special attention to
MAIL ORDERS

Catalogue and Fashion Journal now ready. Write for copy.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new kind, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $75 to $250 per week and upwards, and more add in a little while. No one can fail to make great pay by following our plain directions. We can furnish you the employment and teach you free. Expensive outfits furnished free. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

JUST RECEIVED!
—A LARGE LOT—
Boots & Shoes
—BOUGHT AT—
Sheriff's Sale!
—FROM THE STOCK OF—
W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

GUNS!

REVOLVERS, POWDER,
SHOT, SHELLS, WADS,
Fishing Tackle, and all Kinds of Sporting Goods.

J. M. WATSON,
1113 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ Repairing neatly and promptly done.
oct2 3m.

Valuable Real Estate

FOR SALE!

A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa fronting on Sample street having thereon erected a

FRAME HOUSE

and outbuildings, all in good repair. For terms or particulars call on or address
JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa., or
M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

PATENT STEEL PICKET FENCE.

HANDSOME, INDESTRUCTIBLE.
Cheaper than Wood.

The above cut shows Picket Fence with gate. (This is no. 4 fencing.) can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single. Wanted. We also Manufacture Every Iron Fencing, Cresting, Stable Fixtures, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all Kinds of WIRE WORK.

TAYLOR & DEAN,
201, 203 & 205 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
oct30 3m

EMERGENCY REMEDIES.

Facts Showing That Every Trade Has Its Special Physic.

Many Strange and Simple Cures Not Practiced Among Physicians—Fish and Eel Skins for Rheumatism.

Every man to his trade. A man is either a fool or a physician at forty. Here are two ancient adages which suggest a combination. Every trade has its special physic. This is true. In conversation the other day with a Recorder reporter a New York surgeon remarked that few things gave more pain, attended with so much danger, as some particles of lime dust in the eye. A gentleman standing by quietly remarked: "And yet such an accident is of daily occurrence, is attended hardly with any danger, and is most easily treated." "How so?" came a chorus of voices.

"Well, I will tell you. I was brought up to the trade of a plasterer—a ceiling plasterer. You may not know that the final layer upon a good ceiling is almost pure lime. The plasterer stands upon a platform and lays on the paste. It falls upon him in every direction, and, especially if he is a new hand, often a spatter falls right into his eye. When he gets accustomed to the work the eyelid seems to get used to it, too, and seems to close automatically in self-defense. Directly such an accident occurs a fellow-workman takes a mouthful of water from the nearest pail—and there is always a pail of water handy—opens the eye as wide as possible and squirts with all his force the contents of his mouth against the eyeball. This immediately cools the lime and also drives it out of the eye. Simple remedy, isn't it, and eminently practical. But you see a man's eye would be burned out long before he could reach the nearest doctor's."

Immediately other gentlemen had something to tell. One was a wine merchant. "My cellarmen have a funny way of stopping bleeding. They think nothing of a cut finger or hand, or even a large wound. They run to the nearest spirit cask, or claret if spirits are not handy, and let a few drops fall on the wound. It acts as an immediate styptic. Then a big dusty old cobweb is taken from the nearest bottle or corner of a bin, and clapped on tight over the cut or abrasion. Cobwebs are splendid healing agents."

"Sailors," said another, "are never at a loss under such circumstances; their favorite styptic at sea is a bit of unraveled tarred rope. On land they will take the quid of tobacco from their cheek or the lining of their cap, and the effect is astonishing. But I have seen a man wild drunk after such a quid had been tied over the wound. I suppose the nicotine gets into the blood and acts as an intoxicant."

"Carpenters," said another gentleman, "if they cut themselves, pick up a handful of fine shavings and clap them on to the wound, and joiners smear a dab of glue; but one of the quaintest things I ever saw used was by an old farmer up in Chester county. He got his hand badly torn by a bit of old wire fence, and he bled considerably. Without a thought he stooped down and dug up a handful of soil, spat on it, and worked it quickly into a paste, and laid it on the wound and bound it up with his neckerchief. In an astonishingly short time he was at work again as if nothing had happened."

"Can anyone tell me the therapeutical value of fasting spittle?" asked a quiet man. "I know that old wives, as the saying is, take great stock in it for warts, birthmarks, corns, bruises, and even small cuts. Indeed, old nurses seem to believe that their saliva in the morning before taking food is a panacea for every kind of skin complaint. But did you ever hear of an old beaver or silk hat being used as a styptic? You will find it a capital one, and for burns and scalds, if placed over the wound in sufficient quantity to keep out the air, it will draw out the heat rapidly, as any hat manufacturer will vouch."

"We are getting a little off the track," said one, "when we talk of fasting spittle; deep sea fishermen and fish-mongers generally hold that nothing is better than a piece of fish skin. Eel skins are commonly used to cure rheumatism, and are considered infallible by some. A negro minstrel once told me that nothing stopped bleeding and assisted nature's healing work so well as burned cork. Thus every trade and profession has its own emergency remedies, as the doctor called them just now, and doubtless the list might be extended to every trade known."

WIGS A PENAL OFFENSE.

The Ancient Blue Laws Just Revived in the Transvaal Republic.

Ladies who have been accustomed to heighten their charms by the wiles of the toilet table had better keep away from the Transvaal. They would not be long in Pretoria before they got into serious trouble. The second chamber of the volksraad has passed and sent up to the first chamber a masks and disguises bill, which will press severely upon ladies (and gentlemen, too) who are not physically what they seem. Whoever wears a wig, for instance, and is caught in the dreadful act, may be fined ten pounds or sent to prison for a fortnight.

An exception will perhaps be made in favor of actors and actresses while they are on the stage. Presumably it will also be an offense to wear a mask or go about on stilts; but those are amusements in which people do not want to indulge every day. With all the details of this highly moral bill we are not familiar; but if it prohibits wigs, it must surely condemn that artistic heightening of the complexion to which so many ladies are (perhaps erroneously) supposed to owe something. The Puritan fathers of the Transvaal may as well do the thing thoroughly while they are about it.

Ancient Beginning of Will Forms.

Nearly every will filed with the recorder begins: "In the name of God amen." This fashion may not be as old as the hills, but it dates back to a time when the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. It is as old as the English laws, and was handed down to posterity by the priests, who in the olden times were about the only ones who could read and write. In those days, when a man felt his joints beginning to stiffen, when his feet showed signs of becoming gouty, and he realized he was nearing the pearly gates, the priest was called in and the will made. This custom still prevails, although the modern lawyer and not the priest does the draughting of testamentary documents.

An Age Detective.

The latest fad has taken a firm hold upon the girls of Philadelphia, says the Record. The idea seems absurd, but there are many who have firm faith in the efficacy of the test. If you would like to try it, pull a hair out of a girl's head and tie on the end of it a gold ring of the engagement variety. Fill a glass partly full of water, and over it, just inside the glass, suspend the ring. Just as sure as shooting, according to the superstitious, the ring will swing against the side of the glass and clink out the number of years contained in the age of the person from whose head the hair is taken. It is said to be equally as reliable in telling the ages of dumb animals as well as human beings.

The explosion of a bomb is not more sudden or unlooked for than the attack of some malignant disease which would not occur were the blood in order. To impure blood is due a great variety of ills that make life a burden.

All the year round, you may rely upon Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify the blood and invigorate the system. It's not like the sarsaparillas, that are said to be good for the blood in March, April and May. The "Discovery" works equally well at all times, and in all cases of blood-taints, or humors, no matter what their name or nature.

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier, sold through druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get.

Your money is returned if it doesn't benefit or cure you.

Can you ask more?

"Is life worth living?" "That depends on the *liver*." Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the best *Liver Pills*.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after June 7th, 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp.	2 55 A M	Day Exp.	11 04 A M
Western Exp.	4 43 A M	Mail	9 38 A M
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 A M	Altoona Exp.	1 00 P M
Pacific Exp.	8 49 A M	Mail Exp.	4 57 P M
Mail	4 26 P M	Phila Exp.	8 15 P M
Fast Line	8 47 P M	Eastern Exp.	10 37 P M
Way Pass.	2 36 P M	Fast Line	11 22 P M

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